

The Original Magazine for Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!

F.M.I.

Female Mimics International

VOLUME 25 NUMBER 5 ISSUE 91

THE VOGUE OF THE
TRANSGENDERED

ESTABLISHED SINCE 1964

\$8.00



STAR "AMANDA
WINTERS"

SENSUAL PHOTO TRIBUTE

TRANSFIXED FOR
TRANSFORMATION

HUSBAND FORCED BY WIFE!

"Luscious Lola"

SHOWS ALL IN "SHEMALE SEX TOY"

A PLACE TO MEET...
PERSONAL ADS



PLUS OUR LISTING OF:
THE HOTTEST SHE-MALE PHONE LINES
IN THE COUNTRY!! 800 & 900 NO'S INSIDE
MUST BE OVER 18 YEARS OF AGE

ADULT ONLY / ALL MODELS ARE OVER 18 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER

FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL

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EDITORIAL



1996 has come in a flash, I wish you all the very best in health , happiness and love, for this NEW YEAR ahead.

There is so much to accomplish in the months to come, magazine schedules to adhere to, videos to produce and tea parties to attend!

Now on with the business of this special issue, featuring a very special tribute to Amanda Winters, a true goddess of her day. As we are all aware there are not to many "girls" out there that are beautiful inside and out, Amanda was the ultimate person for both.

A well respected talent on stage, and film, who transcended her gender in so many ways. I hope you'll appreciate this lovely photo essay on one of the drag worlds greats!

Crossdressing in the presence of a real female is one of the highlights of most transvestite fantasies. When that real women is Porche Lynn, that femmy feeling of makeup and lace takes on a whole new meaning!

A little bit of information if your thinking of advertising. Many of you you complain of the lonely feelings of dressing up alone or have a need for companionship with either sex or just a fun drag queen sister to play with. I strongly recommend a photo ad in Female Mimics for sure results in finding new friends and playmates. According to a recent pole of personal advertisers, those who sent in photos of themselves received the greatest response in the quickest amount of time!

Thanks to all our contributors, past and present. Without your feed back, suggestions, stories , art and most of all good humor, when it comes to some mistakes we make, we would not have this fabulous magazine. We are very grateful for your participation. Keep up the good work and happy dressing!

All my love for 1996,

Kim Christy



TRANSFIXED FOR TRANSFORMATION!

The deep secret of his hidden passion for womens clothes is exposed when his dominate wife finds certain books and magazines on the subject!

Lucky for the panty clad, lipstick wearer, the little women was well versed in the transformation arts. The thought of putting hubby in lacy drag was something she had always anticipated.









With rampant thoughts of wild uninhibited lesbian sex, she imagined where the large dildos will be used on on the newly transformed girlie-man! The relief of his new found feminine side, with the help of this forceful women, made this a very special video indeed.



See for yourself, first hand step by step, from the shave down to the application of rich glossy lipstick and frilly lingerie, the creation of womanhood! Order Closet Transformation today!

JOURNEY FROM ME!

I ignore them, hearing them in the background. As I have always done. Off to the side of the living room on a couch, I face the TV, not watching. Thoughts of today, visions of the lovely creature, they mingle as they pass my inner sight.

In bed early for the night, I again bring myself to full arousal with thoughts of my new interest. I take a long time, savoring. Later I lay there holding myself as it deflates, a delicious grin etched in place.

It consumes me. Visions of my own lovely face haunt me day and especially night. At

school I am suddenly immersed in girl watching, but not from an interest in them personally. No, that would require a reciprocal action. I watch, evaluate, even emulate them if I'm sure no one is watching me. Alone I try walking the way they do, hips rolling, arm stiffer at my side, my wrist bent. Seeing myself walk this way in windows or mirrors turns me on, the erections rubbing as I walk. Each night the walk home from school takes on more of this game. I can't concentrate. I need to see that lovely creature again, I must try it again.

"Rob!...Rob...Rob, I'm going to be gone all day today, and I want you to start dinner when you get home from school ...alright?"

"Sure, Carol...is the stuff in the refrigerator?"

"Yes, and it's not stuff. All the instructions are written on this paper."

Taking the paper, I appear to study the instructions. But my eyes are more interested in seeing that Dave heads off to work. Good, his lunch is packed, his coat by the door. All set. I stuff the instructions into my pocket. I head to school all aglow. My

member must be adjusted to allow for its half expansion. I feel like I'm almost vibrating I'm wound so tight. In the lunch room before classes I search out Val. The school purveyor. She can get anything for anybody: drugs, condoms, exam papers... anything.

"Hey Val..." she turns, her stringy hair hanging in her face, a face devoid of makeup, her perpetual scowl in place, "Yeah, what do you want?"

Ignoring her sarcastic tone I ask, "Need a pass to get out early today...got some stuff to do."

She can see my sense of excitement, the glow almost contagious... almost. She scribbles down a note on a pad she pulls from her backpack. "Here, that'll be five bucks." I fork over the standard amount and head off, my smile spreading from ear to ear. No one knows where she gets this stuff, but no one cares either. The main thing is that it works.

Each class is more boring and time dragging than the last. The hands on the clock are frozen, set in concrete. But finally third class breaks and I head for the hall doors. The walk home is my sexiest, since no one else is about. It builds the anticipation even more, as if that were possible. I have to keep from touching myself in my absent minded excitement.

Where to begin? After checking to be sure that the house is empty, I shed my clothes in my room, baggy clothes that have served to camouflage my slight build. Pants too big, layers of shirts and sweatshirts, all to

cover my non-masculinity. Passing through the kitchen, I spy a bottle of wine left out. Not much left, just a taste. I pour it into a juice glass, sipping on my way to "their" bedroom.

The lingerie drawers lure me. Putting the wine aside, I sort through it, mentally trying the many things on. A tingle like rubbing your feet on plush carpeting covers my skin.

The black mesh bodysuit stops me. I hold it delicately, afraid I will ruin it. But I know I must try it on. Reverently I lay it on the bed. The closet gives up a pair of black suede pumps. Other drawers offer silky stockings. I have goose bumps, my center is hard. Nothing can stop me now.

But I need a finishing touch. Just the right outfit. Something to really dress up in...There! Carol's party dress. She hasn't worn it in the last year claiming it had shrunk. I gently lift out the hanger. Sequined lace, body-huggable with a sweetheart neckline. Black that shimmers in the light. The back an open keyhole to the waist, the skirt slightly flaring just above the knees. The capped sleeves tipped in jet beaded trim, scooping down like arrowheads to just above the elbow, just short of the fingerless lace gloves which will grace my long arms. The ensemble joins the bodysuit on the bed.

This will be special! I quickly shower, taking extra time to condition my hair, wishing longer. I've let it get away on me, and it's still not as long as I'd like to see for the lovely lady in the mirror.

Facing the sink I begin my labor of love. Dave's razor is used to clear my face of the few hairs I've managed to raise. Carol's tweezers pluck a few hairs from my brow. Not so many as to be noticeable, but enough to give a better line, more arched. I trim back the sideburns, high, rounding the bottom. The hair is pulled into curlers in neat little rows. The ones in back proving almost impossible.

Powder from the soft pad blends my skin tone. I dab more where I feel the brows should be thinner. All over, up to hairline, down into the hollow of my throat.

Mascara. More carefully this time, my hand shaking in my excitement. All the way in to the smallest hairs in the corners of my eyes. Stroking each one to make it longest, darkest, curviest. Finishing, I bat my eyes. The long lashes now dark mysterious butterfly wings, fluttering.

An electric blue eye shadow is stroked into the hollows above my eyes and on the lids. The color stands out, drawing attention. Blusher is dabbed on cheeks. The effect is supposed to be like the exotic models in Carol's fashion magazines. Maybe too much, I look slightly embarrassed. But no, it'll do for now.

Curlers, now dry, are dropped back in their box. I work with the hair, fluffing it, the curls adding depth and thickness. Bangs across the forehead, feathered. Carol's scissors trims the bangs before I have a chance to think. I'll have to cover up by

changing the way I wear my hair somehow. The sides are flipped out and up, brushed behind my ears, emphasizing their small shell like quality.

Clip on earrings add a pressure, reminding me that I am in their control. Big white pearls glow in the soft light.

My nervousness becomes apparent as I bring the lipstick up. The hand shakes making me pause and breathe. The delicious moment is upon me. I hold the hand steady leaning close to the mirror. My lips automatically set to receive. The feel of it as it smudges color onto my full lips is sensual, the touching of a lover. It transforms me, takes me from the negative world of "boy-dom" to a magic enchanted world of femininity and sexual passion. Yes, this is for me.

Without stopping to look in the mirror, I wiggle into the bodysuit, first tucking the balls into their place, my scrotum now empty, then the penis is pulled and stretched down and back between my thighs. The small mound of flesh in front appearing to be a feminine mons. The stretchiness of the bodysuit holding it in place. The black contrasts deliciously with my own pale skin.

Garters hang down from it's sides. The stockings are black and sheer, to make my legs appear even more slender, covering the light hair that's there. I've never worn stockings before. They feel gossamer light, slick. Intuitively I know I can't just pull them on. I make a ring, careful to line up the toe and

heel. Hooking it over my toes, I keep it taut as I feed out a little at a time. It holds my leg flesh in a delightful way. I fumble the tabs taking several tries to get them right. They pull at the bottom of the bodysuit as I move, molding to my legs. A quick look down confirms that my legs are ideally suited to this feminine wear, their shape graceful and slender. The supple flesh rolls sensuously as I move, chills accentuating the naughty feeling.

A short slip in black satin slips easily over the bodysuit, a sexy outfit to wear for a lover. It creates a cool breeze on my legs and bottom as I walk to the bed, always aware.

The dress slides on with cool elegance. The small zipper at the waist closing easily. The top buttons behind my neck, the buttons small and hard to work with, but I finally get the second one. A backward look in the mirror shows that the bodysuit does not stick out ruining the effect of the open back of the dress. The skin displayed is creamy white, flawless. The beauty looks back at me from the mirror. A smile is flashed as I move to finish.

Sitting on the small trunk at the foot of the bed, I pull the suede shoes close to me. I cross my legs, lifting a shoe to the tip of my foot. The slip of the stockings is tantalizing as I cross and recross my legs. It's new...I like it. I find that I rediscover myself, each touch or feel new, different, exciting.

The dress rides up high, a broad expanse of thigh available including some stocking top.

The girl smiles, licking her lips, enjoying the taste of the lipstick as I enjoy the sight before me.

I stand, testing the shoes. I try to parody a model's walk on the runway, the dress skirt bouncing in animation. I am good at it, moving smoothly after only a few turns about the room.

Finishing my wine, I practice my walk about the room some more, pausing to pose in front of the mirror. The wine adds a nice glow to the excitement.

"Nice...very nice." The voice startles me, fear flooding me, I almost fall against the door.

DAVE. Home early...and drunk!

"I never know you could be so pretty...we got to dress you up more often..." He leans drunkenly against the door frame, blocking any escape. The eyes devour the figure before him, taking in everything, High heels, long legs, the short, short dress, the tiny waist accentuating the full bust line. But the face, the face is exquisite. Large dark eyes, the lashes full, the lips are sullen, pouting in the combination of fear and excitement. Lips begging to be kissed...!

"Come here."

I hesitate.

"COME HERE...NOW!" The voice reverberates throughout the room.

I come slowly, edging my way toward Dave. My stomach roils as the full impact of this situation is absorbed.

As I near him, Dave reaches out with lightening speed and grabs an arm. "What's the matter, afraid of me?" The look on my face confirms, my heart beating



beyond reason.

"I just want to see you better, that's all." The hand does not relinquish its grip. I smile tentatively, an effort to stave off the blows I am sure will come.

Dave raises his hand quickly. Just as quickly I flinch. "Ho, you are afraid of me...yeah, maybe you should be. But you sure are pretty. You're even prettier than

Carol. Yeah, you look better in that dress than she does... She's getting kind of moosey lately. Too much pasta." He lets go, pushing me back into the room. "Why don't you give me a show...you know, show off for me what a pretty little girl you are, I think that would be nice."

I am stunned, embarrassed. Afraid of what will happen here,

afraid of what will be said to Carol, afraid of what could be passed on to the teachers and bullies at school. I'm not sure which would be the worst. "You're not gonna tell about this, are ya?"

I can see the wheels working in Dave's head...how to take this to best advantage.

"You know...if I had a reason, I could be persuaded to keep this between us... We'll have to see." The leer on his face is sinister.

I must weigh my decision. Dave moves to the dresser turning on the radio. "Be pretty for me..." The suggestion carries sexual undertones. The station feeds back a slow song, the words lost, the rhythm tantalizing. But I know I have no choice and begin to strut before him as if I were on a fashion runway. I have watched it enough on TV to know what is expected. I must push hands away as Dave makes playful grabs. The beat is perfect, allowing me to move comfortably. The dance embraces me, controls me, pulling me into the role. The pretty girl poses playfully, smiling for Dave as she knows she must. As the music rolls, I am taken up, now beginning to forget the menace that hides in the game I play.

Eyes riveted, Dave is hypnotized. This kid is driving him crazy. The kid has been a pain in the ass for almost six months now. But this! It's working...it's payback time. His pants have been bulging since he came in the door and found this sexy creature in his bedroom. Unbelievable! His eyes narrow

to slits as the she/male primps before him. The red lips purse and pout, the breasts push against the thin material of the dress, the long curves of the legs disappear into the flowing skirt. His fire burns hotter.

I can see that Dave is getting over his usual drunken rage. The tenting of his pants proclaiming it to the world. Carol is in for a hot time when she gets home.

"Is this OK?...Am I doing it right?" I pose, looking over a shoulder, my derriere unconsciously thrust out in a teasing manner. Dave leers. I stalk across the room, stepping smartly in the high heels, the short skirt flipping up as I move, Dave can only nod his head and gawk. His hand absently strokes his prick, its outline filling the faded work pants.

I become dominated by the effect I am having on Dave. I can see the beauty reflected in Dave's eyes. He has become a part of my game of dress up. Maybe I have turned the tide. Just have to sweet talk my way out once he settles down. The dance continues, my skirt flipping up, the bare lower globes framed by the bodysuit noticeable...especially to Dave, seated on the edge of the bed.

As I come near him he again swipes out, snaring an arm. He pulls me over, holding me between his outstretched knees. "Come on over closer, Sweetheart, let's see what you got." The erection in Dave's pants presses against my thigh, startling me. Revulsion shudders through my body. "Dave, NO!"

Immediately I am trapped in the big arms, the powerful legs wrapping around, holding our thighs in intimate contact, pressing me against the throbbing member. The smell of beer wafts from Dave, assailing my nostrils. I am about to scream out again when Dave pulls me down, hard rubbery lips press against mine, the rough rub of whiskers raking my cheek. "Unnnmmg"

The struggles go unnoticed. My hands pressing away from Dave's chest only serving to stir Dave's passion. Big hands encircle me. One holds my hands behind my back, locking me in place. One explores my body, cupping, squeezing and pawing at me, feeling the long expanse of leg and thigh. It cups the globe of my rear, the large fingers kneading the soft flesh. My deep embarrassment and fear rise to the surface as a flash back of Dave's hand on Carol's ass strobes before my eyes. I feel doomed. But, deep down inside there is another feeling. A feeling of acceptance, of accomplishment. The metamorphosis must indeed be convincing to arouse Dave in this manner. This is a proof of my desirability, my beauty, my ability to emulate a woman. Confusion crashes through me.

His lips cover mine, pressing, enhancing the sensual feelings that move me. I fight with my hands, allowing him full access to the soft mouth. The wet slip of a tongue pushes at my lips. Its hot softness exotic, new, different. It seeks entrance as the lips continue their touching, brushing

and pressing. Against my will, I find that it ignites a heat within me, heat and confusion.

A hand pulls loose, and as I bring it around to slap his face, it is trapped again by the gigantic paw. But now with a laugh, it is dragged down, down to the tenting pants. I am toppled to sit on the bed next to Dave, the heavy arm still holding me prisoner, holding me against his masculine body. My legs are still draped over Dave's thigh, his warm flesh heating my own. My dress rides up in this awkward position exposing my thighs to his gaze

I try to continue my tirade, "No, no, we...I can't, we have to stop .." Dave stops the tirade by kissing my red mouth, his lips sliding over my own, making the words meaningless.

The pull on the hand is unrelenting. Fear, loathing, and excitement fight on a different plane of my being for control.

"Aw, come on, it's O.K." Dave says softly, "I'm sure you've touched one of these before. Ha, Ha, Ha!", a mirthless laugh echoes the room. The hand makes contact. I recoil as if I have touched a bare electric wire. But the hand cannot pull away. The meaty paw holds tight. "Just touch it...hold it."

I have touched a Hard On before, but it was MY hard on. While the feel is similar, it is exotically different. My hand is pressed to wrap around the pulsing pole. Its warmth and subtle twitching proclaiming its desire. A wail of negative sounds, low and keening flows from my lips.

Continued on page 40





Letters to Kim Christy

If you wish to write to Kim and possibly have your letter published please send all correspondence to F.M.I P.O BOX 1622 STUDIO CITY CA. 91614. All letters sent are considered for unconditional publication unless otherwise specified. If you wish to have your pictures published as well, Please see the new requirements for model releases and ID on page 39.



Dear Kim,

How's are you and everyone at the office? Hope everything is going well. Haven't heard from ya'll in a while. I sent you a letter about 4-6 months ago with one photo to keep and asked if "Alexandra's Pampered Pet" or "She-Males in Bondage" had my interests? As you know, my interests are Beautiful Dominant, well-hung She-Males forcing straight men into submission, making

them suck their dick, (cock worship) trampling them under-foot, (walking all over them) punishing them by spankings, nipple piercing and face slapping and forcing them to kiss and lick their feet, (foot worship) and suck their toes, the very same feet that stepped all over them, like a human carpet! Long is sexy! I adore such a sexy She-Male with long hair, a long cock, a long tongue, long fingernails, lovely long legs and yes, sexy long toenails! The french style pedi-

cure and manicure are my favorite. Perhaps you could consider having Dusty, (your newest beautiful, big busted, biggest cock transsexual) do such a video with a submissive male? I think it's plenty humiliating to have a real female dominate and force me into eating her pussy and worshipping her feet. But it's the ultimate in humiliation to be dominated by a She-Male and forced to suck her cock and toes, and trampled under-foot!! Have I missed anything the past 12 months of

such action in videos or on the pages of "F.M.I." or "Sissy"? Do you have any further plans with such a scenario? I've enclosed a copy of a photo ad showing the sexy, french pedicure and an interesting photo of a champion gladiator, standing over a loser with one foot placed triumphantly upon his chest, as he makes the best of a ticklish situation, (my favorite pose!). Perhaps he's going to make this guy submit to him and the two women. The champ has nice looking toenails protruding from his roman sandals. I find both photos very erotic and wanted to share them with you, however, please return and please catch me up to date, as I would be interested in your videos or magazines. Please write soon!

Yours, Harrison

Dear Harrison,

Many of our videos have some of the things you like. You should pay close attention to our mailings and/or purchase our all new full color catalogue for details. The new catalogue will be available at the end of January.

Sincerely, Kim

Dear Kim,

I love your magazine and I really enjoy reading the let-

ters you receive, along with your replies. You are very beautiful, I would love to meet you someday! I wear lingerie, high heels and stockings everyday and sleep in a lacy nightgown every night. However, I am not really passable so I rarely dress complete or go out dressed up. But I feel so feminine when I wear silky, lacy ladies things and make-up, I know I am not really a man. I am a woman in my own mind and I just do what I can, and enjoy it to the max! I have met a few other TV's and a few men by answering personal ad's and the sex has been incredible! It feels so natural to go down on a guy or to be made love to by a big hairy man. Also, I just love being submissive to a dominant lady while dressed like a slut, spanked and forced to orally service her. I do not care what anybody thinks or says anymore. I have learned to just be me, not to worry about if I'm normal or not, gay or straight, bi-sexual or heterosexual, transvestite or transgendered, I accept that I am a loving person and let it be! It took 15 years of pain, self-loathing hiding from myself and others to realize the fact that I am a woman in many ways, and a man in other ways. Maybe someday I will make a good wife for some lucky guy, or a naughty house-maid for some lucky mistress. For now I'm doing anybody who wants!

Love, Debbie/Dave

Dear Debbie/Dave,

It sounds like your are doing just what you want. We should all have the tenacity to do just that. Keep it up and let us know your progress.

Best Wishes, Kim

Dear Kim,

I just had to write you and I hope you have the time to answer. I'm sure that you receive a lot of "Fan mail" ...or mail! Put quite simply...you are beautiful! How do you have such hips? Your bustling is divine...did you?, how did you??? I hate to be such a pest, I began wearing my mothers clothes when I was a teen and now at age forty-five, I have yet to really walk on the wild side. At six foot and 220lbs, I'm just too large to be truly feminine like you, and I do so admire you. I once visited the Queen Mary in LA...wow...some of the girls were so pretty, but you have the softest and most natural look I have ever seen! What are your secrets? Have you written any books or articles? Are there any photos of you or magazine layouts?? I don't mean to be snoopy, but do you have any "provocative" photos? Well, from this outer shell of a man, and from this inner woman to you, thank you for showing me the way things could have been...your simply beautiful!

Sincerely, Ken

Dear Ken,

Thank you, thank you for the nice compliments. I have not been in front of the camera for some time. All my time is spent behind it...but I do always like to hear from my fans. The only item we have at this time with me is a video I did several years ago titled "Transformed". It sells thru our mail order for \$29.95 plus shipping. Look for our order form in this magazine for more information.

Thanks again, Kim

Dear Kim,

Hello Sweet Thing! My, my, my I love where you're at, very comfortable with your sexuality. I ran across an article by you in a Paradise magazine. I was hooked from then on. I'm incarcerated and one of rare tastes, must be discreet but...I have my memories and great fantasies to rely on. I've always loved the male anatomy. When I was young my brother had his friends come over and everyone was drinking beer, including myself, three beers and I was out. Well, I was dizzy so I went to lay down. It wasn't long when I felt someone else sit on the bed, I'll call him Joe. He was lean and tall, long hair, gorgeous eyes and lips made to suck on. He

said he was fucked up and needed to lay down. It wasn't five minutes later and I heard a light snore. I looked at him as he slept. Nice! I reached out and touched the outline of his manhood. I felt it sweet in my grasp. It was huge! As I slid down the zipper I felt him moan and part his legs. I had his attention, Damn did I! I undid the snap and pulled his pants down. My God - what I saw. The biggest dick I'd ever seen. His balls were large and hairless. After further evaluation I found he was uncut - Beautiful! I rolled the skin back and right away I saw he was very excited. The precum was inkling out of his pee slit. Instantly I engulfed his penis, sucking the head. He was very close to shooting his wad. I rubbed his balls and felt him swell in my mouth. The first blast went right down my throat. I made sure I didn't lose any more. The rest went in my mouth. I kept it there to savor the taste. Joe and I were lovers for years afterwards, I loved getting fucked by him. I was at a regular bar one night and met a beautiful young chick, we partied together throughout the night and ended up at her place. Necking led to touching, she had my 8 1/2 inch bone out, jacking it. I had her perfect tits out and was slurping away on her nipples. When I went to touch her between her very tan legs - she stopped me.

"What's up"?

I need to rap with you

before we go any further, she said.

"So please - talk already". She said that she was a he.

"So what? I'm going to make love to you. I'll taste you as you taste me. I want to lay you down and go in you deeply and watch your eyes."

I've now become used to my tastes. I accept them and use them to entice my intended prospects. I let it be known I love to be with TV's and TS's. A beautiful body with a gorgeous cock, nothing beats it! I would so much like to find someone that shares my tastes. I love to write but it's very hard to advertise what I like. Caught between a rock and a hard place. Anyway, I love your article and hope to run across another issue of paradise so I can check ya out. Hope to hear from you soon Kim, until then...

Do you have any snap shots available?

Love & Lust, JB

Dear JB,

Thanks for the great letter. We always like to hear from people who appreciate our alternate lifestyle! Anytime you want to write stories and send them in do.

Sincerely, Kim

A Photo Tribute To Star "Amanda Winters"

For the people who knew her as the perfect transsexual, who's lively up beat personality made us all laugh and smile, the news of her death, in a plane crash, over fifteen years ago stunned us all. It was such a loss of talent and beauty that was right at the crest of greatness. Amanda was on the road of the big time, her show biz qualities were emerging in all types of performances, dancing, singing, and acting. Their seemed to be nothing this super star transsexual could not handle with grace and professionalism.









All of Amanda's short life she sought to be just a normal and content young girl, doing no harm to herself or anyone else. She just wanted to live her life the best she knew how, by being the woman she felt she was, despite the fact she was born a male!

Although we will never be able to track the path of Amanda's destiny, into complete womanhood, I feel this would have been her desire, she had all the right stuff going for her.

May we all be as true to ourselves before time runs out on us!









F.M.7
26

**Introducing Shemale
Sex Toy Star!**

"Luscious Lola"

**This hot Latin spit fire comes on the scene of video stardom
with all the uninhibited action she could muster!**





Nothing is too nasty or wild for her to handle as she gets down to business with Saki in an upcoming video feature to be released this winter by Leoram. What proves to be a very horny scene in " Shemale Sex Toys 2", Lola gives her all in her acting debut, this is no shy "girl" by any means. Look for Lola this year for the XXX action that keeps them cumming!



FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL

THE PLACE TO MEET YOUR DREAM GIRL

PERSONAL ADS

LINGERIE LOVER

Imaginative, curvy, hormone-enhanced TV/TS loves lingerie and posing. Seeks interesting friendships especially with understanding woman, D&D free, photo please Diana.

SEE PHOTO F#1006



MUSCLE MAN!

Single, black, crossdresser, muscular, smooth, non-smoker, non-drugger, open minded, cultured, 5'10", 150 lbs., 35 yrs, HIV-, seeks fit, CD, TV, TS, hard bodies, show me your muscles, I'll show mine! Photo and SASE please.

SEE PHOTO F#1007

"AMERICA'S HOTTEST TRANSSEXUAL SUPERSTAR"

* SUMMER ST. CERELY *
LIVE IN EUROPE !



You've seen my international movies, you've seen my magazines. The most exotic, unusual, versatile transsexual today is now available in Europe from **April 20th through September 10th**. You can call me direct or see my live European club act and performances in **Amsterdam, Holland, Germany, Italy, Belgium, and Paris**. For direct contact and bookings, you must call my New York office for my personal European phone Number.

Instructions

New York. 1-212-629-1902 **Listen** to the message for Direct Personal phone number in Europe!



F#1008

HONEST, SINCERE AND SHY

SW-Ohio. I'm a 39 y.o. TV, 5'8", 138 lbs., would like to hear from other TV/TS's for friendship, fun and advice. Coming out more and considering hormones soon. Love to hear from men 30-50 any race for possible relationship. I'm honest, sincere and somewhat shy. I love the outdoors and quite romantic evenings, simple things in life, and men that make me feel like a woman. Please write, Sincerely Cassie. **F#1008 SEE PHOTO**



F#1009

PEN-PALS

Love to dress up and feel feminine and pretty. sharing with others enhances the experience. Write soon! Photo and SASE guarantees reply. **F#1009 SEE PHOTO**



F#1010

PROFESSIONAL CROSS-DRESSER

Charlotte, N.C., Sexy, professional crossdresser wishing to meet like people male, female, TV or TS. Write with photo for fast response. You won't be sorry. Love, Michelle. **F#1010 SEE PHOTO**



F#1011

GEORGIA PEACH

Shemale slut interested in hearing from all. Did your mama wharn you about women like me? Are you woman or man enough to take a chance on making a new friend? Love sharing fantasies with new friends. Hope you're one Hon! SASE & Photo please. Lisa. **F#1011 SEE PHOTO**



F#1012

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Like what you see? Maybe you're the man for me! Beautiful Oriental, Pre-op transsexual, looking for one good man and lasting relationship. I am sincere and secure. **F#1012 SEE PHOTO**

PLEASE NOTE!!

Some of you request information when placing your ads and unless you enclose a self-addressed-stamped-envelope (SASE) to receive your answer, it will not be forthcoming. It is not possible for us to keep up with all of the correspondence that we receive, this will insure you get your requested information. The EDITOR.



F#1016

EXOTIC FLOWER. Quiet and shy, thirty something, exotic flower desires discreet romantic encounters with masculine men of class, especially generous older gentlemen. 5' 9" tall and 165 well placed pounds, single, sincere, safe and sane. Waiting...See photo **F#1016**

VACATION ANYONE. DWPM semi-retired, young looking 48, 6' 2", handsome, desires very attractive, passable SHE-MALE 20-35 years old 5' 9" tops, thin (135 lbs tops) for special relationship. I'll travel anywhere continental US or fly you here (Western PA) or vacation together. Short letter with picture (s) brief description, SASE and/or phone number gets immediate response. thanks. See photo **F#1017**

SHARE ETERNITY. Clean WM, 36 yrs young 240, 6'3", safe, stable, discreet. ISO that special someone to share eternity with, are you warm, loving, possible, TS, TV, ect. Love to hear from you, Love Mike. **F#1018**



F.M.1
32

TRUE DEVOTEE. Bi/W/M/CD - 5' 9" Model, slim, blue eyes, young 40's, true devotee, cult of the feminine. Intelligent, artistic, seductive, submissive, many exotic arts. seeking mature Svengali, 40 - 60. Prefer stocky, dark, bald a plus. Relocation live-in desired. Definitive letter w/photo gets detailed response. Fems, ladies too. See photo **F#1019**



#1019



#1017



F#1013

VERY PASSABLE TV, 22, Looking for other pretty TV's in the Mid-West into the "rich bitch" look. Long nails, lipstick and long cigarettes. Also love frilly wedding and formal gowns. Passable only please.(SEE PHOTO) F#1013.



F#1014

CHICAGO AREA, Sissy TV Maid wishes to correspond and or meet with dominate females, TV's, couples, or select males. I am bi-sexual and adore serving as a French maid and being forced to give French and receive Greek. Must phone # for my immediate reply. Love Lisa (SEE PHOTO) F#1014

INDY - SWM PROFESSIONAL seeking young (18-35) beautiful pre-op in the IN, OH, IL, area for dates, great times, and possible LTR. I'm 36 6'4" 240#'s, very masc. and attractive. Looking for someone who loves erotic attire, heels, boots and light B&D. Please send photo. F#1015

MORE!
I WANT MORE!
MORE STORIES,
MORE LETTERS,
MORE PHOTOS!
AND I WANT THEM
NOW!

SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS
TO: LEORAM
POB 1622
STUDIO CITY, CA
91604



F.M.?
33



I'M EARLY 40's, I would like to make friendship with TVs, TSs, and ladies in the states. I usually go to Tokyo downtown in drag and have many adventures. Write me with photo please. Your letter brings you my photo.

SEE PHOTO F#1020

CUTE, YOUNG, CD. in Dallas wishes to correspond with others. Interested in photos and videos. Will entertain men who know hot to treat and spoil a lady! Also dream of taking hormones to enhance femininity. Love, Ludy.

SEE PHOTO F#1021



HELLO, MY NAME IS EMI, I am Japanese she-male, 24 years. I want to be a model. I seek video or magazine, please give me a letter.

SEE PHOTO F#1022

PHILA SUBURBS... She-male, fiftyish loves nylons, lingerie, heels and everything femme, have trim good figure. Desire to meet TVs, couples, singles. Have varied interests. Discreet.
F#1023



SW BI-TV from central NJ, would like to expand my circle of friends. Not a novice, I am smooth shaven, friendly and open-minded. I enjoy correspondence, photo exchange and hosting panty parties at my home. Love and Kisses Veronica.
SEE PHOTO F#1024

YOUNG HOT TV looking for female of TS to aid in complete transformation. No men please. Love Jill.
SEE PHOTO F#1025



WHERE ARE ALL THE GOOD GIRLS?, TS, SHE-MALE,TV,. AT? I am looking for a special friend or a wife, who are willingly spend rest of our lives as a lovely lady. I have many different interests, but I enjoy quite evening at home with a special person. It is you. Please write.
F#1026



I LOVE TO be all the woman I dream of and when my master allows me to I'll become all the whore/lesbian anyone could want. Contact for total satisfaction masters wishes my only limit.

SEE PHOTO F#1027



RENO - N. CAL. She-male, tall, thin, passable TS seeks quality men for dating and possible ltr. Am single, can entertain. Love to meet other attractive she-males in my area. Write with photo soon. Stacey!

SEE PHOTO F#1029



PENNSYLVANIA PAPER DOLL... Looking for a generous man. do you enjoy the company of a naughty but nice girl? My name is Vicki Lane and I live in Philadelphia. I'm blonde, saucy and love to play dress up! From beads to leather. I would like to hear from everyone, age doesn't matter. Vicki is a performing TV and loves to entertain. I love size 6 dresses and 8 1/2 in a woman's shoe. I am looking for support and clothing for my upcoming pageants and shows. Let me show you what a knock out looks like. Photos available. Dress me up honey!

SEE PHOTO F#1028

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F-999

SEEKING SENSUAL TS. I am seeking a warm, pretty and sensual full-time TS for fun, friendship and romance. I am a SWM, 34, who is 5'11", 180 lbs and good looking. I am a music industry executive who loves life and seeks someone to share it with. Please write and include photo/phone. I will respond to all. F#9998.



F-1002

FUN LOVING CITY GIRL.

Bi TV, 28, NYC, loves leather miniskirts, high heels and erotic makeup. Ill be your friend, playmate, slave, slut, prisoner, pen pal. I prefer pretty TV's. Photos, please. Jennifer. **SEE PHOTO F#999**

ORLANDO - HELP!. I

I'm trapped! Young, petite woman-to-be desperately needs info on gender reassignment. Who to call, write, doctors, surgeons, addresses, phone numbers, etc. Please help a fellow lady! Thank you! Thank You! **F#1001**



F-1003

ALBUQUERQUE/SANTA E FE AREA

Bi TV would like to correspond, meet other TVs, TS, men, women. Love "dressing up" and acting like a slut. Will answer all w/photo. Tina **SEE PHOTO F#1002.**

FUN GIRL. Come play with me. Almost anything is fun. Jamie Lee, Redlands, CA. **SEE PHOTO F#1003**



F#1031

EXPERIENCED mistress will teach TV's and TS's to dress, do make-up, poise and more. Understanding and sincere. Be the woman of your dreams or let's just be girls together.
F#1030

SWEET & SEXY...Candy is my name and TV is my game! I'm sweet and sexy...all dressed up and no where to go! Would like to correspond with others like me. Please write and include photo. **F#1031 SEE PHOTO**



F#1032

GLAMOROUS AND FEMININE. I'm alluring, glamorous and sexy seeking TV/TS's that are also glamorous and feminine and women for ultimate friendship. will correspond with photo. Jennifer. **F#1032 SEE PHOTO.**



F#1031

HOW TO ANSWER A FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL PERSONAL AD

FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL
C/O LEORAM INC
P.O BOX 1622
STUDIO CITY CA. 91614-1622.
Please make checks and money
orders payable to
LEORAM INC.

(1). Write your letter and enclose it in an **UNSEALED** envelope. If you write more than one letter, place each letter in a separate envelope. Each of these envelopes should have your correct address printed on the upper left-hand corner and include sufficient postage. Letters received without postage will be returned.

(2). Write (**IN PENCIL**) the Confidential Ad Number of the person you wish to write in the lower right-hand corner of the envelope. We will then properly address your envelope and mail it for you.

(3). Send Two-Dollars (**\$2.00**) for the first letter and (\$1.25) for each additional letter you wish us to forward for you.

(4). Fill out the coupon below and place it-along with the letter(s) to be forwarded - in a larger envelope. Enclose the proper remittance and send letter(s) to at the address given below.

FORWARDING FEES:

Your first letter is (**\$2.00**) and each additional letter add (**\$1.25**) I have enclose \$_____ which is payment in full for forwarding the enclosed _____ letters. I hereby certify that I am over eighteen (18) years of age.

NAME: _____ AGE: _____

ADDRESS: _____ SEX: _____

CITY: _____ STATE: _____

ZIP: _____ - _____

SIGNATURE _____

Please Note: Because of increased expenses we will now have to charge an initial placement fee as follows: \$6.00 for an all-type ad. \$7.50 for an ad with a photo. Please make **CHECK** or **MONEY** order payable to Leoram Inc, Please check instruction before mailing.

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

F.M.I. PERSONAL AD ORDER FORM

My ad should read

MAIL TO
FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL
C/O LEORAM INC P.O Box 1622
STUDIO CITY, CA. 91614-1622.

THE MODELS RELEASE BELOW MUST BE FILLED OUT COMPLETELY IF YOU WISH TO PLACE A PHOTO AD OR HAVE A PHOTO OF YOURSELF APPEAR IN THE MAGAZINE.
YOUR INFORMATION WILL BE COMPLETELY CONFIDENTIAL AND PRIVATE

I hereby waive any and all right to inspect or approve the photographs, or the advertising copy or printed matter that may be used by the Users in conjunction therewith, and further waive any claim that i may have to the eventual use to which it may be applied. Such photographs may be used in the solo discretion of the users with my name or a fictitious name, and with fictitious or accurate biographical material.

I hereby release, discharge any agree to save harmless the Users from and against any and all liability in connection with the use of such photographs and from any liability as a result of any distortion, blurring or alteration, optical illusion or use in composite form, either intentionally or otherwise, that may occur or be produced in the taking, processing or reproduction of the finished product, or its publication or distribution, even should the same subject me to ridicule, scandal, reproach, scorn or indignity.

I hereby represent that i am over the age of 21 years and have read the authorization and release prior to its execution, I have not been induced, other than by the consideration received, to execute the same by any representation made by the photographer or his agents, employees or any one acting on his behalf.

Witness Signature: _____

Date: _____

SIGNATURE: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY: _____ STATE: _____

ZIP: _____ - _____

and keening flows from my lips. Tears willing up in my eyes. The hand is moved on the hard cock stroking its length. Sensations flow from my hand, up my arm, flooding my sensory system, a hot tingle radiating to all parts of my body. The sounds of negativity continue but on a lower range, I break down, becoming resigned to the contact, accepting.

"Oooh, yeah...that's so good...doesn't that feel nice?" Dave asks, his voice a sexual rasp. There is no response. The sounds from my throat having retreated to a heavy breathing. The two hands repeat their rubbing, the cock jumping with each pressure applied. My eyes are glazed, the focus reduced to my hand sliding back and forth in Dave's lap.

The feel of the prick is magnetic, I cannot tear myself away. I float in a dream world. The erotic scene combines with my fantasies of the beauty I have become. To be adored and desired... to be beautiful. I know I am beautiful.

Dave's hand is no longer holding me in place. My hand continues to massage, to hold, to squeeze the monster prick, the girl that I have become allowing the passion to blanket her. Heat flows through my palm. I am balanced on the edge of ecstasy and nausea. It mixes inside me leaving me in a controlled buzz. Deep down I must admit that there is deep sensual pleasure in what is happening.

The ripping of a zipper rents the quiet room. My hand is lifted

from its spot on the thigh and slowly led into the dark opening of the pants. A musky odor greets me, the smell of a man. A man excited. Tickling curls lead my hand into the damp. A heat emanates from the aroused manhood drawing the small hand deeper. A coo of surprise and sexual excitement accompany the finding. "Ohhhh, uummm, Dave...I...no..." I lick my lips in my nervousness, the taste of lip-stick adding to my sensual pleasure. "I can't...It's so biigggg!...uuhhhmmm." It is a little girl's voice.

The hand draws out the length of flesh. It works in countermeasure to the sounds of negativity. The massive rod must be wrestled through the opening to accommodate its size. I hold it tentatively, staring at it like I have never seen one before. And I haven't...at least not one like this, at full size and angry. The base is as thick as my wrist, the shaft almost ten inches long. But the cap, the cap is what hypnotizes me. Purple and shiny, filled with the blood of passion, the skin strains to hold back.

"Feel it, stroke it my lovely...it won't hurt you." my finger traces around the head, following the commands, touching on the sensitive skin of the underside, feeling it jump.

"Ohhhhhh, yeah. That's it Honey, do it."

Emboldened by the phrases urging me on, I move closer, holding it with both hands. It sways before my eyes, jumps with each new touch.

"Oh, yes...it's so, sooooo.... ",

my lips purse as if seeking to draw it in.

Both hands are brought to enclose the bulk of this love pole, one above the other. But there is too, too much. I slide my hands as one, up and down the long expanse, allowing the large cap to slip through my fingers. Dave rolls his head in the throes of passion. Bursts of breath accompany his grunts of ecstasy. His hands casually stroke the bare flesh of my legs and thighs, the soft skin warming to his touch. One hand travels up to cup the faux breast, causing the bra cup to brush against the tender flesh of my chest. It's heavenly.STOP

The textures and smells draw me, raising my level of excitement. The rise and fall of Dave's chest a flowing background for the thick shaft in my fist. I watch my fingers as they play over the slick skin, hugging the ridges, the index finger spreading the beads of liquid as they leak from the small slit. I can feel my own passion building.

Dave has watched this beauty draw him forth. The tip of his prick wet with pre come, the small finger sliding through the slit. His eyes rove up and down the willowy body seated next to him on the bed. If only he had more time, but Carol could come back almost any time now. He feasts on the pretty face, the eyes liquid, doe like. The red lips continue to hold his attention, the thought of his prick sliding past them, in and out of that pretty, wet cavern enough to set him off.

The prick in my hand jumps, the cap almost purple in its excitement. Jets of milky ejaculation gush high in the air, falling back onto my hands and forearms. The surprise of it holds me captive, my hands never pausing in their rubbing and squeezing the male member. The bleachy smell of come assaults my nose, it wakes me from my reverie. The thick liquid coats my hands making glistening strings as I begin to draw back from the prick.

"Get me a towel from the bathroom....and hurry, Carol could be showing up soon!" He stares at a large drop of cum caught up in my hair, gleaming in the light.

I slide from the bed, the skirt riding up flashing an expanse of creamy rear and thigh. As I let loose of the cock it spasms again as if saluting in deference to the sexy display. I back from the room, my eyes unable to break from the hypnotic sight of the fat prick. I bump the door frame, turning.

Facing the mirror my fear and embarrassment close in on me again. "What have I done....NO!, no, no!" Nausea threatens to overwhelm me. My heart slows, my breathing returns to normal. I wash, scrubbing harder than necessary at the skin.

Dave is still propped up on the bed where he was. The prick is still fat, but soft, laying exhausted to one side. I hand the towel out to Dave where he ignores it with a sly smile, "Wipe it off for me would ya, Darling'?"

The towel lands in Dave's lap, "Wipe it yourself!"

"Now, now, now...that's not very nice. And just when I was thinking that Carol wouldn't need to know about this." The towel is held back out to me.

Trapped! I know I have no choice. Slowly I take the towel and begins to dab at the spongy flesh, now afraid to even touch it. The sadistic smile on Dave's face bothering me all the more. As I roll the prick with the towel to clean the other side, it begins to respond, growing.

"I think it likes you, Robbi. Why don't you give it a kiss?"

I finish quickly, and head back to the bathroom.

From behind me I hear, "I'll let you know when we can get together again, that was great!"

I stop, "But...but I can't, I won't do this any more!"

Dave rolls his hips, flopping the deflated prick from side to side seeing that it bothers me, "Yeah, well it's not a matter of what YOU plan. I like having a pretty little girl around. And you sure don't want Carol to find out do you?"

"I thought you said that Carol wouldn't have to know!" my face a mask of horror.

"Just, just take it easy there. I said that Carol wouldn't have to know...and she doesn't... but I kind of like the little game we played, didn't you?..Huh?" Dave laughs his usual mirthless grunt.

I try to respond, "But..."

"No butts about it, girlie boy...you're mine. So you'd better get used to it. I'll tell you when we're gonna play this game

again." He bounds from the bed, landing on the floor with a loud thud. The impact startling me. Dave casually grabs his prick between finger and thumb and wags it in my direction, then flips it back into his pants. He wipes his hand over the wet spot on the leg, blending it with the other dirt. He heads for the kitchen for a beer.

My head reels. Now what? No ideas, but I'd better change before Carol gets home. I walk slowly away, my face a beet red. The situation hits me all at once, and as realization sets in, I stagger, almost falling from the high perch of the heels. Trapped!

The dress is hung back in the closet, stockings and shoes put away. The bodysuit will have to be washed, the triangular panel wet from my excitement. I can't imagine now why I was excited. I turn the shower hard and hot. Holding my breath and pressing with my stomach muscles I bring my balls back down into their sack. But it's an empty sensation, not like when they blow while I'm coming. No, it's hollow, like defecation, the expelling bringing a kind of relief but no more.

Soaping the fabric of the bodysuit, rinsing it in the spray. Now I scrub hard on my body. Is it to wash off the makeup...or to wash away the touch of Dave? Over and over I soap and rinse, never quite satisfied.

A sound in the room. Steam from the shower creating a hazy mist, making it impossible to see.

TO BE CONTINUED

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TV = TRANSVESTITE
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FEMALE
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MALE
B&D = BONDAGE &
DISCIPLINE
GM = GAY MALE
BB = BEAUTIFUL
BABE
SS = SEXY SWINGER

TV/SHE-MALE

BOBBI

TS red hair and blue eyes. I
want to share tips on feel-
ing feminine.
MAIL BOX# 100032



BLACK BABES

Beautiful black trans-
vestite, loves guys/girls.
Likes dressing up in black
leather and high heels.
MAIL BOX# 100125

Brenda

Mature, attractive sexy TV.
Dresses sexy and looking
forward to meeting other
sexy males and females for
hot phone fun.
MAIL BOX# 100126

BARBARA

Wears heels and micro mini
skirts. Blonde with blue
eyes 6'1" and 192 lbs. Legs
are my best assets.
MAIL BOX# 100130

JAMIE

5'10", 165 lb. TV. I love to
wear my wife's stockings
and panties... to work. I
dream about my male co-
workers finding out.
MAIL BOX# 100078

BLAIR

Beautiful blonde TV with
hazel green eyes, 5'2". I
love to party.
MAIL BOX# 100132

DIANE

Dirty blonde TV with hazel
brown eyes. Dancer, loves
Italians and shopping for
kinky underwear.
MAIL BOX# 100135

SAMANTHA

So. Calif. beach princess. I
love surfers. I am a 27 yr.
old TV 5'9", 165 lbs. Must
be open minded to sharing
fantasies over the phone.
MAIL BOX# 101677

SEXY SHEMALE IN PRETTY CLOTHES

TS 6ft, 185 lbs. green eyes
with strawberry lips and
satiny pink skin.
MAIL BOX# 101695

COCO

5'6" She-male with dark
hair and brown sensual
eyes. Love to talk to hot &
wild men!
MAIL BOX# 101702

RED HEAD

Mailman by day. Favorite
designer, Versace. TV
wants to share tips on feel-
ing feminine.
MAIL BOX# 100032

BEAUTIFUL BLACK TRANSVESTITE

TV loves guys/girls. Likes
dressing up in black leather
and high heels.
MAIL BOX# 100125

MATURE, ATTRACTIVE TV
Dresses sexy and looking
forward to an erotic
encounter with you.
MAIL BOX# 100126

HOT TALK

5'3" petite he-she with light
hair and blue sensual eyes.
TS loves romantic men!
MAIL BOX# 101739

EXTREMELY HOT

Will teach you how to enjoy
the pleasures of a TV.
Plays dress-up with others.
MAIL BOX# 101713

KIMMY

Pre-op TS with natural
looking implants-I'm a fun
person to talk to. Please
call and leave me a message.
MAIL BOX# 101716

JEAN

TS loves wearing sexy lin-
gerie. 5'10", brown hair,
blue eyes. Share your fan-
tasies with me.
MAIL BOX# 100034

GINGER

Tall with beautiful red hair
and piercing green eyes.
Best asset is legs. Travel
alot, enter pageants all over
the country. Has been a TS
for 5 years.
MAIL BOX# 100044

MOST BEAUTIFUL TRANS-SEXUAL

5'9" of pure TS delight.
Short bouncy blonde hair
and hazel eyes. I love to
work out with a strong sexy
man with tight buns.
MAIL BOX# 100088

KINKY

TV loves to wear my wife's
stockings and panties. I'm
dying for her to come
home and catch me.
MAIL BOX# 100078

TV MAILMAN

Red hair and blue eyes.
Mailman by day. I want to
share tips on feeling
feminine.
MAIL BOX# 100071



Sammy

Hottest TV, 6'1", 150 lbs.
Long blonde hair, big blue
eyes, full sensuous lips and
long smooth legs. I want to
fulfill all your hidden
desires, call me.
MAIL BOX# 100063

VONDA

TS Sexy She/Male in pretty
clothes. 6ft, 185 lbs. Green
eyes with strawberry lips,
satiny pink skin and smooth
feminine feet.
MAIL BOX# 101695

BOBBIE

TS Natural blonde, waxed
body. 5'7" 150 lbs. Wants
to share beauty secrets with
you. Love to worship feet.
MAIL BOX# 101699

TOE SUCKING TS

5'6" petite She/Male with
dark hair and brown sensu-
al eyes. Love to talk to hot
& wild men! Can you suck
toes?
MAIL BOX# 101702

MARISSA

Sweet & extremely hot. Will
teach you how to enjoy the
pleasures of a TV. Plays
dress-up with others.
MAIL BOX# 101713

19 YR. OLD TS

19 Yr. old likes to talk about
kinky foot fantasies.
MAIL BOX# 100072

PRETTY PINK LIPS

Tall with beautiful brown
hair TV. Imagine my pretty
pink lips kissing your dirty
feet.
MAIL BOX# 100044

MICHELLE

Sweet & extremely hot!
Will teach you to enjoy the
pleasure of a TV with deli-
cious feet.
MAIL BOX# 101702

LIKES FOOT GAMES

Most beautiful
transsexual. 5'9" of pure
delight. I hope you are into
playing foot games. I can
be very seductive with
mine.
MAIL BOX# 100088

The more bizarre the better
I always say. I'm a tall not
too discreet TV with big feet
and I love to use them on
myself and others.
MAIL BOX# 101738

Hot pre-op TS roommates
are looking for the right Bi
Guy to share our Foot
Fetish fantasies with and to
possibly find new ones.
MAIL BOX# 101730

I LIKE TONGUE PLAY

I'm a wild TS with an insatiable taste for men or women, men preferred. Let me tell you about my expert tongue.

MAIL BOX# 100125

TV If your mouth waters at the sight of beautiful feet you better get a bib before calling this mail box. 5'10" she-male with pampered feet. I have beautifully sculptured toe nails, soft smooth soles and I'm told that my toes taste as sweet as honey.

MAIL BOX# 101725

I'm a TS hot chick with something really extra special that I know you will enjoy. Guaranteed to be the hottest, sexiest legs and feet you'll ever find on a Transsexual.

MAIL BOX# 101723

TONGUE TWISTER

I'm a wild she-male with a desire for feet. Men or women, men preferred. Let me tell you where my tongue has been.

MAIL BOX# 101727

I'm a hot TV that will show you sides of ecstasy you've never seen before. I have expert feet and I know how to use them. I love to feel a soft, wet, warm tongue between my toes.

Could it be yours?
MAIL BOX# 101725

LETS PLAY FOOTIE

TS Likes being called Samantha. I'm 5'11", 119 lbs. and have a long curvaceous body. Leave me a message you won't be disappointed. I want you to hear me & my girlfriend playing footsie.

MAIL BOX# 100121

DOMINANT MISTRESS MASTER

MISTRESS TATIANA

Trained by European Masters. Areas of expertise are Humiliation, Spanking and Bondage. I am an S&M Mistress with dungeons on both the East and West coast.

MAIL BOX# 100037

MISTRESS TANYA

You must follow my every B&D desire. If you believe you are a real man leave a message.

MAIL BOX# 100060

MISTRESS SABRINA

Looking for new submissives. You will be subjected to worship and adoring your B&D Mistress. Leave a message worthy of a response.

MAIL BOX# 100057

EXPERT HUMILIATION AND BONDAGE

Only qualified B&D slaves and submissive need apply.

MAIL BOX# 100110

MISTRESS ANA

Beautiful Mistress from Hungary. Toned body with expensive tastes. Curious B&D callers leave a message, I will reply.

MAIL BOX# 100151

MISTRESS ALEXANDRIA

S&M Looking for submissive male for personal phone slave. (25-35 yr. old)

MAIL BOX# 100119

LADY JOSEPHINE

Kiss the Cat-o-Nine tail and bring it to me. If S&M brings you pleasure, call now!

MAIL BOX# 100159

MASTER EDWARD

B&D master looking for a good submissive slave. Only unconditionally obedient slaves should leave a message.

MAIL BOX# 100166

MISTRESS ALEXIS

Calling all submissives and students, your B&D training starts NOW!

MAIL BOX# 101682

B&D

Silk and satin, leather and latex. These are just a few things I will use on you!

MAIL BOX# 101685

MISTRESS MONIQUE

Attractive playful mistress looking for a S&M pet. Likes whipping for foot and body worship. Master available for humiliation.

MAIL BOX# 100098

TORRA

Looking for a B&D whim to be humiliated. I want to make you pose.

MAIL BOX# 101697

SPECIALTY IS INFANTILISM

S&M Pampers changed and behinds spanked. Let me feed you from the bottle.

MAIL BOX# 100174

FOOT SLAVES

S&M Calling all foot slaves, you are required to place yourselves before this beautiful S&M goddesses feet and remain there until told to move. Show that you have the will power to please and you will be duly rewarded.

MAIL BOX# 101735

SUCK MY TOES

S&M Busty Mistress with succulent toes loves to have them sucked and licked.

MAIL BOX# 100148

Mature German S&M Mistress desires phone slaves who are completely into foot or strong leg fantasies.

MAIL BOX# 101729

SUBMISSIVES

JANE

SF Not plain! Very enticing. As your humble servant I will kiss the ground you walk on. Have your way with me!

MAIL BOX# 100062

SONNY

SM I want to be your slave. Would love being used as your personal footstool.

MAIL BOX# 100056

RANDY

SF Looking for a Dominant Master. I want to be the slave you do as you wish with. Will worship your entire body.

MAIL BOX# 100120

COMMAND ME

Aggressive men, I am your SF dream come true. Call me, command me and I will do as you say.

MAIL BOX# 100156

KIOKO

Japanese American SF Long black hair with dark eyes and a petite body. Wants to speak to American born men. I am trained only to serve.

MAIL BOX# 100162

BLONDE HAIR, BLUE EYES

Clean cut computer programmer. SM needs to be punished. I want you to command me!

MAIL BOX# 100129

TELL ME WHAT TO DO SF I have long blonde hair and blue eyes. Call me, Tell me what to do and I will do it.

MAIL BOX# 100156

TIA

SF Looking for a Dominant Master. I want to give you the world, just give me a chance and watch me go!

MAIL BOX# 100147

MARY

SF Very pretty. I want kiss the ground you walk on. Have your way with me, treat me anyway you want to.

MAIL BOX# 101728

JULIAN

SM blonde hair, blue eyes. Clean cut corporate accountant. I need to be punished.

MAIL BOX# 100129

PRETTY SUBMISSIVE

SF loves being petted. Long blonde hair with blue eyes. Can't wait to talk to you!

MAIL BOX# 100037

MALES

TRAVIS

Real GM from VA. Short brown hair and peachy lips. Wears tight jeans and cowboy boots. Loves to ride everything.

MAIL BOX# 100127

PETER

23 yr. old GM musician. Long brown hair with brown eyes. Rock hard body. Enjoys long intimate conversations, let's rock together.

MAIL BOX# 100112

LOUIS

22 yr. old 5'11" 195 lbs. Hard smooth body. Professional GM model and dancer. Wants to speak to guys who are discrete.

MAIL BOX# 100113

18 YR. OLD BOY

GM seeks muscular, dominant guys who like young men. I love to play games.

MAIL BOX# 100114

COWBOY

GM Short brown hair and peachy lips. Wears tight jeans and cowboy boots. Come over to my ranch, lets ride around.

MAILBOX#100127

RODGER

GM seeks muscular, tall guys who like rough men. I love to play rough.

MAIL BOX# 100187

MIKE

6'3", 218 lbs. SS tanned all over, short hair hair, ocean blue eye. I like to hang out at the beach.

MAIL BOX# 100186

SABASTIAN

Irish/Italian mix- 6'1", 225 lbs. SS tanned all over, shoulder length hair, panther green eyes.

MAIL BOX# 100124

SEAN

5'11", 180 lbs. blonde hair. Plays racquet ball. Looking for someone 35-45 to share interesting conversation.

MAILBOX# 100170

RONALD

Calling all kinky guys/girls who are willing to try anything!

MAILBOX# 100171

CRAIG

Looking for a love slave. Swedish guys a plus! Love to bang butt.

MAILBOX# 100172

DEREK

Black Italian Stallion. 22 yrs old, 6'4" tall and 220 lbs. Play football, go to college and looking for a hot guy to share my fantasies with. Locker room studs are my favorite.

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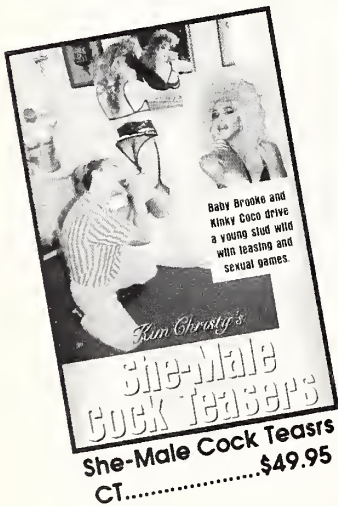
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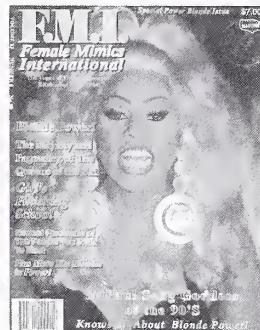
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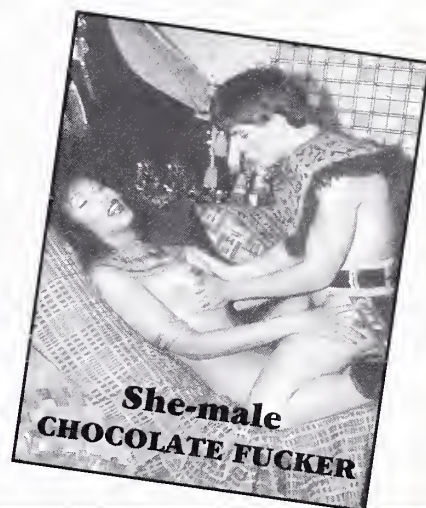
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